

Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

LYCEUM THEATRE—Minstrels.

KOSTER & BIANI'S GARDEN—Concert.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—Concert.
NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—Day and Evening.

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Business Notices.

"ALDERNEY BRAND" CONDENSED MILK.
COCOAINE is a certain and speedy cure for
dandruff and other scalp diseases.
THE ISAAC SMITH Sun Umbrellas seem to
be specially favored by tourists.
DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$10 per annum.
NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$3 per annum.
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$2 per annum.
Terms, cash in advance.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE.
NEW-YORK—No. 1,238 Broadway, corner Thirty-first-st., No. 308 West Third-st., corner Eighth-ave., No. 760 Third-ave., corner Forty-seventh-st., No. 62 East Fourth-st., corner Broadway, No. 2,386 Fourth-ave., (Harlem).
WASHINGTON—No. 1,332 F-st.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1879.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Lord Lome visited Charlottetown yesterday. — The International Code Conference considered a uniform standard of weights yesterday. — M. Rouher's paper has broken completely with the Legationists. — A new Austrian Ministry has been formed with Count Taaffe at its head.

DOMESTIC.—The investigation of the charges against Postmaster Tyler, of Baltimore, is in progress. — Five persons were killed by a railroad collision on the Atlantic City, N. J., narrow-gauge line to Philadelphia. — The Rev. Dr. William H. Odenheimer, Bishop of Northern New-Jersey, died at Burlington, N. J., yesterday. — At Memphis yesterday forty new cases of yellow fever were reported; there were ten deaths. — The Lake Shore line has acquired control of the Canada Southern Railroad. — The winners at Saratoga yesterday were Bramble, Peter Hynes, Surge and Mousieune.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The Brooklyn Aldermen held a stormy meeting yesterday, which adjourned amid great confusion. — The writ of prohibition in Police Commissioner Wheeler's case was argued before Justice Van Brunt. — The tenement-house inspectors had visited 2,133 houses on Wednesday evening, with five inspectors to hear from. — Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (112½ grains) 87.11 cents. — Stocks active, excited and lower, closing weak.

THE WEATHER.—Tribune local observations indicate cooler and clear or partly cloudy weather. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 85°; lowest, 70°; average, 75°.

Persons leaving town for the season, and Summer travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE mailed to them, postpaid, for \$1 per month, the address being changed as often as desired.

The unconstructed Rebels continue putting themselves on record in the most cheerful manner. An ex-Confederate soldier writes to Collector Merritt that he would not accept office under the United States Government, as his views "are the same as twenty years ago."

Burdened with war expenses and other financial difficulties, the British Government sagaciously intimates that it will not undertake to guarantee for the proposed Canadian Pacific Railroad. It doubtless concludes that if the scheme were not financially inexpedient the credit of the Dominion would alone suffice to float a loan for its execution.

The City of Brooklyn is indulging in the luxury—which no other city will envy her—of two Mayors. The actual Mayor proposes to discharge the duties of his office at his house, inasmuch as he is confined to his bed, and the President of the Board of Aldermen, who acts as Mayor when that officer is absent, declares that the Mayor cannot "carry around his office in his hat," and proposes to discharge its duties himself. The result is a quarrel of large dimensions, and judging from yesterday's scene in the Common Council, not at all a pretty one.

In its zeal for uniformity, the International Code Conference appears to be encroaching on subjects which might better be left in the hands of scientists and mathematicians. Thus, yesterday, it listened to a paper which seriously proposed that a general system of weights should be adopted, in which the English stone should be ten and the ton 2,000 pounds. As several civilized nations, our own included, have legalized the metric system, it is rather unreasonable to propose that they shall retrace their steps to adopt weights not well adapted to decimal money, and which would be little better than those now in use in England.

Not the least stubborn opponent of tenement-house reform will be the tenement-house builder. After press and pulpit together have been preaching for months the necessity of better sanitary arrangements in these houses, and the criminality of those who deny them, a builder appeared before the Board of Health yesterday with a plan in which there was no provision for an air shaft. He insisted that there was no room for one, and the house, it seems, is to be built in One-hundred-and-fifty-eighth-st. There is surely a little space to spare in that region. If the law was in the habit of administering abstract justice, this man would be punished for an attempt to commit a crime. As it is, he seems to have left the precincts of the Health Board a sadder and wiser man.

One thing is plain concerning the railroad collision in New-Jersey, by which five lives were lost; it proves the wisdom of the venerable rule, too often disregarded, that passengers should not stand on the platforms. All the persons who were killed were on the platforms; those who were within the cars were uninjured, with two unimportant exceptions. The conductor and the brakemen were naturally doing all in their power to avert a collision, and their brave carelessness of their own lives for the sake of others deserves as

much praise as heroism ever earns. But two of the five who lost their lives would no doubt have saved them if they had been in-doors. It seems always a hopeless and almost a useless task in these cases to ask who was to blame; nobody ever is to blame. But this much must be said—that there seems to be no possible explanation of this collision from which any of those concerned can derive much credit. That is a bold statement, but we are prepared to adhere to it.

Judging from the predictions that are made of the number of Democrats to be gathered at Niagara Falls to-day, the meeting of the State Committee is to be a convention in itself. Mr. Kelly's arrangements to forward platoons of Tammany men "at reduced rates" seem to have been highly successful, and the Committee is likely to be assisted in its deliberations by a howling mob of the kind which produced on the mind of the St. Louis Convention of 1876 the impression that Mr. Tilden must be a pretty good man to have made so many very disagreeable enemies. An important question for Mr. Tilden shows itself in connection with this meeting, and will be still more imperative at the time of the Convention. Who is to lead the forces of Reform? Not Smith Weed, surely. His appearance as Mr. Tilden's representative in last year's convention was not considered especially creditable to a man of pretensions to political morality, such as Mr. Tilden is, and such as Mr. Weed, to do him justice, is not. But since then THE TRIBUNE has published the Cipher Dispatches, and Mr. Weed has frankly admitted his guilt. Last year Mr. Tilden put Mr. Weed forward, though knowing all about him that the public knows now; but this year the public knows almost as much as Mr. Tilden about Mr. Weed, and that worthy will need to remain in the background. The Claimant has "moral forces," and probably votes enough; but his men lack leaders. It really looks as if he might be reduced to putting himself into the hands of Lester B. Faulkner.

TILDEN AGAINST THE FIELD.

It is a pretty generally accepted fact that the Fall elections this year are of very little importance in themselves; that the public interest in them is due chiefly, indeed almost entirely, to the effect they are expected to have upon National politics and the Presidential election next year. Not so much upon the election directly, as upon the nominations of the great parties. It may be that the results in New-York and Ohio will give a certain dim foreshadowing of their vote in 1880, and so indicate in some degree the chances. But people are not now thinking so much about which party will carry the election as they were in 1876. The grand objective point is not so much talked of in this preliminary stage of the business, as the strategy and tactics of the campaign, and most of all the selection of leaders. Should New-York and Ohio both go Republican this Fall, the effect would be greatly to dishearten the Democrats, and probably frighten them into the exercise of prudence and cultivation of harmony. Should the Democrats carry both, it is an open question whether the demoralization occasioned by such an unexpected success would not be more dangerous to them than defeat. No party ever showed so little capacity to bear good fortune as the Democratic. It would, of course, make some difference, though not so much, we apprehend, with the Republicans, whether they were victorious or defeated. Whichever way the event turns, it will affect in greater or less degree the action of the nominating conventions and the prospects of candidates.

It is upon the whole a rather remarkable fact that, at such a juncture as this, public attention should be centered so largely upon Mr. Tilden and his fortunes. People wonder a little, occasionally, as to the effect of the Ohio election upon Sherman's chances for the Republican nomination, or of Maine upon Blaine's, or as to the possibility of Grant or a "dark horse," but it is evident that Mr. Tilden engages the attention of the politicians and the people at this moment more than any other public man. The reason for it is no great mystery. He is making just now what may be called the biggest fight ever undertaken by one man with any show of success, for it is substantially a fight against his whole party. THE TRIBUNE has always maintained that his party never loved Tilden, nor respected him, nor desired to nominate him for anything. Not because he is cunning and cold, for these qualities are of great use in a party leader; but because he was too cunning for them to understand him, and his coldness and calculation outran their ability to follow and comprehend his tactics. The majority of his party hate him to-day for the work he did against Democratic Ring thieves in Tammany and Canal thieves in the State; but the truth is, that his cunning management in those matters gave the Democracy of the State and the Nation their only chance for life. Had it not been for the false cry of Reform which they all howled and none believed in, but which his policy gave them the show of pretext for, the party would have been in a hopeless minority everywhere to-day. This cunning old man made all the political capital his party has had for twenty years, and then took the party by the throat and compelled it to nominate him—first for Governor, then for President. We believe now that he has it again in his clammy clutch, and will force it to renominate him. This notwithstanding the fact that for the past two years he has seemed to have fewer friends and more active and bitter opponents in his party than any other man of prominence in it. He is a very patient, plodding, persevering person; knows when to keep still, and how to work quietly, and is full of resources, material and intellectual.

After the mangering of President Hayes and the outbreak of dissatisfaction at Tilden's timidity among his friends, it seemed as though he was about as dead politically as a man could be and be above ground. But THE TRIBUNE pointed out even then that he was more likely to be nominated in 1880 than any other candidate mentioned. The party very soon found itself stripped of all issues except the one of fraud in the electoral college, and the logic of that agitation pointed to but one candidate—to wit, the alleged victim of the fraud. The Cipher exposures, it might have been supposed, would have finished him. We believe they did as a candidate before the people, but not as the candidate of his party. Forced to investigate, his party could do no less than exonerate and vindicate him, and they know well enough that a mere resolution of Congress cannot vindicate him unless supplemented by the only real proof of their confidence in him—a renomination. Owing partly to good luck, and largely to shrewd management, his

party has been led up every time it has taken a position or raised an issue to a point where he has focalized its vision. They have found it impossible to dodge him or shake him off. He is their Old Man of the Sea. THE TRIBUNE has been complained of by its Democratic contemporaries for persisting in this view, and has been charged with advocating his renomination. They mistake its position. We have only endeavored to make plain to our Democratic friends the logic of their own course. Believing that the Democrats will be beaten in 1880, whoever is their candidate, we have no special interest in having them nominate Mr. Tilden or anybody else.

If, however, they are bent on defeating his renomination, we take leave to say to them that they are at this moment in a position to give him his finishing stroke. The fight between Tilden and Kelly furnishes them the opportunity. Affairs have reached such a pass through the hot discussion of the past few weeks that Mr. Tilden has been obliged to stake everything on the renomination of Governor Robinson. Should he carry this point and not only renominate but reflect the Governor, he has his own renomination secured beyond peradventure, whichever way Ohio goes. Should Robinson be defeated in Ohio, he will have a hard fight to make against the Western men and the Greenback element. Should the Democrats lose both States, as now seems most probable, Tilden, having beaten Kelly in New-York, will go into the Convention with the backing of his own State, and better than an even chance for the nomination. Governor Robinson's defeat in the nominating convention ends Tilden's hopes for 1880 then and there. It is an all-important stake for the Sage of Granary Park. Successful here, he has still a long fight to make to carry the Convention, and a forlorn hope to lead in the election. Defeated here, he is done for finally. The odds seem very much against him, but it must, at least, be said that he makes a plucky fight, and we shall not be much surprised to see him win it. Then, of course, his opponents will fall back to the next line of their defenses, and undertake to weaken his prestige and his hold upon the country by defeating him at the polls.

THE NEWS FROM RUSSIA.

The news coming in daily from Russia during the last fortnight has, as usual, an unreal atmosphere of mystery, vastness and ghastly horror about it which makes it read like fragments out of some Middle-Age romance rather than the ordinary progress of events in a civilized nation. The Nihilists have used their sole weapon, the torch, with frightful effect since the middle of July. Village after village lying isolated on the great steppes, consisting of the establishment of a rich landholder and the cabins of his former serfs, has sent up its little shaft of flames into the night, and before morning been only a heap of ashes; large towns holding as important a place in Eastern Russia and Siberia as Pittsburgh and Cincinnati in our inland States—Orenburg, Irkutsk, Perm and Wlalk—were burned to the ground.

Another and new phase of horror is added in the disclosure of atrocities among the monks. The Lebrayn cloister recently found tarty courage to complain of their prior, who, it appears, has for years compelled them to provide food from their congregations for his beastly passions of all kinds, and has forced them to do this, when unwilling, by secret torture. Eight of the number have been murdered or driven to suicide during the last year, one having been flayed alive. The case has been brought before the Czar, and it is expected that he will look into the dark secrets of the monasteries, which are said to be nameless in their horror, and clear them out as soon as he has suppressed the political troubles. There is still, however, the same absolute veil of secrecy wrapped about the peculiar methods of suppression now being used by this great Father of all the Russias. That they are terrible and merciless is a matter of fact, which cannot, however, be kept quiet, Ivan the Terrible himself, in the latter half of his life, when he gave himself over to the worship of the devil, would have approved of them. The Nihilists on their way to the island of Saghalien were literally packed in iron cages, under the deck of the ship, without ventilation, in the highest heat of midsummer. Both men and women, many of the latter possessing rank and culture, were chained down in these cages. In the ship Nijni-Novgorod, 590 of these political convicts were thus packed; in another, 750. They were to remain chained in their cages during the passage of the torrid heats of the Suez Canal, the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean. Two hundred and fifty died before reaching Suez, and 150 were taken out dying. It is stated, too, that the Cossacks are being driven (after our manner with the Poncas), whole villages at once, from their homes to the Chinese frontier, to establish a cordon of military posts. Both these statements are denied by the organs of the Government. Mr. Cprwin, a Radical member of the House of Commons, as our readers know, gave notice that he would call upon the Foreign Office for information, and request the English Government to interfere on behalf of humanity if the reports proved to be true. It is not at all likely that Lord Beaconsfield will be persuaded to put his cautious hand into so very muddy a pool as Russian politics just now, simply for the humane purpose of dragging out some miserable Nihilists, who are being done to death too hurriedly.

No phase in history equals in secrecy, darkness and vague horror the glimpses of life in Russia opened to us this Summer.

NO BARGAINING WITH GHOULS.

Concerning the negotiations with the ghouls who stole Mr. Stewart's mauling dust from the vault in St. Mark's churchyard, a few plain words need to be said. When Mrs. Tilden babbled away their wits honest men stop their ears. So many attempts have been made to misrepresent the facts, so many sensational and preposterous accounts of the recovery of the remains and the capture of the thieves have been published and contradicted, revised and disproved, that the public is now indisposed to believe anything relating to the case. Every fresh rumor that is set in circulation is regarded with suspicion. While conscienceless invention and wilful perversion have been running their course, the public has had one conviction from the outset, and has not yet swerved from it. That conviction is this: There should be no compromise with the thieves.

It was the magnificent burial-place which had been planned for the ashes of the merchant prince that tempted the robbers to desecrate the grave. The mausoleum, with its triple columns of variegated marbles and its richly carved walls and arches, is nearly finished. Before many weeks go by the marble floor

will be laid, the resurrection scenes will be pictured in the windows and the angel of the sepulchre will bend over the sarcophagus. When all is done and the last penny of the \$80,000 set apart for this splendid mausoleum has been expended, the tomb underneath the angel's outstretched wings may be empty. Better so, better to carve upon the sarcophagus the simple words, "Alexander T. Stewart" "is not buried here," than to compound an infamous crime and to pay a band of thieves and speculators an enormous ransom for their plunder. What they have to sell is only dust and ashes. It is not worth either the \$200,000, which they ask, or the \$25,000 which has been offered for it. The mausoleum in the crypt, the cathedral itself, the cathedral schools for boys and girls, the theological seminary, the see-house, the chapter-house, the endowment fund, and all the other institutions that are planned in this comprehensive scheme of diocesan and Christian work, will be memorials to the great merchant whose career of usefulness has ended. His ashes may be scattered, but his memory will live in the magnificent works which his widow and his life-long friend have undertaken in his name.

We hope, therefore, that the negotiations for the recovery of Mr. Stewart's body, if they have been seriously reopened, will not be allowed to go far. If Judge Hilton and Mrs. Stewart will make it plain that not a dollar will be paid unless the thieves can be convicted and punished, they will render the public a great service. Crimes like this should be made unprofitable as well as odious.

REFORMING THE MARRIAGE LAWS.

Our correspondent wrote with reason who advocated a constitutional amendment authorizing a uniform National law to regulate marriage and divorce. Constitutional amendments, indeed, are easier proposed than carried. But several have been adopted with less urgency from any real, widespread public need, than would support this. The existing "conflict of laws" on these most important subjects is lamentable. As respects divorces, there are a dozen quite distinct and different systems in active operation; a condition which would not be tolerated except that it has come about so gradually as not to awaken sharp attention. As respects marriages, the confusion, if less obvious, is not less real. In one State, actual, present consent of parties to become husband and wife, carried into effect, is a valid marriage, and any description of proof is received to establish it; forms and ceremonies are absolutely unimportant. In another State there must be a license; in another, a wedding before an officer; in another, a record; and there is further subdivision among the States requiring formalities with respect to how the requirements shall be enforced; whether the marriage is defective, or only a penalty incurred.

In past years the courts have, upon principles of comity, recognized marriages which were valid where contracted as valid everywhere. This has been a necessary concession, and explains how the confusion in the laws has not produced intolerable confusion in life. Imagine the feelings of married couples while travelling, if the tie between each pair were deemed lawful or immoral according as it conformed to or contravened the laws of the State through which they happened to be passing. Imagine the consequences to morality if a New-York husband could escape marital obligations by removing to Connecticut or New-Jersey, where, perhaps, some preliminary or ceremony might be necessary to a marriage, which he and his wife, married in New-York, where it was not prescribed, did not observe. Yet such consequences might flow if the courts of each State enforced, strictly, the local law of marriage in all cases. The courts have felt compelled to recognize all marriages which are valid where made; and this has grown up a sort of National law, or rather a clumsy substitute for one. But the principle is vicious, because it enables a lax State to impose its loose methods upon other States. And exceptions to the principle are arising and are likely to increase. More particularly since emancipation some States have become strenuous in prohibiting marriages between whites and blacks, while others allow such unions. Experimenting couples have, in several instances, travelled from the State where they lived and where their intermarriage was prohibited because of their contrast in color, to another where it was allowable, have married there, and returned home expecting to live under protection of the principle that a marriage valid where made is valid everywhere, but have been put in jail because they travelled out of the State to marry in violation of its laws. If Utah should be admitted adhering to polygamy, another exception would be necessary; the sister States would never recognize within their own limits polygamous marriages, merely because valid in Utah, where made.

No one has advanced any view of constitutional construction likely to be generally acceptable, upon which a National law can be shown within the existing powers of Congress. There is no hope of improvement through any concurrent, harmonious State legislation, voluntarily adopted, because the root of the trouble is that single States persistently adhere to their divorce systems, some strict, some loose. There are one or two States which seem to pride themselves on allowing no divorces, or hardly any; and one or two which appear to proffer free divorce among their inducements to new settlers. These cannot be expected to agree, voluntarily, upon any medium system. A constitutional amendment, if friends of reform would unite to secure one, would be effective in this way; that by it a moderate, just, uniform law, satisfactory to two-thirds of the States, could be established over all.

The account which we printed yesterday of the death of Ira Hart, an old abolitionist, recalls a singular incident in the early history of THE TRIBUNE and of Mr. Greeley. Horace Greeley, W. P. Hall, of Shinnston, and Ira Hart, of Clarksburg, were all indicted in September, 1856. Both of the latter informed THE TRIBUNE of the circumstance, and were told in reply that it would aid them in testing the law of the case. Meanwhile it was discovered that the Grand Jury, which the bills were found was illegal, one of its members being disqualified to sit as a grand juror. Another jury was subsequently impaneled which returned an indictment against Mr. Greeley, but omitted to find any against Mr. Hall or Mr. Hart. Mr. Hall had fled to the country, but on his return he said he found "the storm raging as bad as ever" against him, and so asked THE TRIBUNE to discontinue his paper. Mr. Hart was made of sterner stuff. In the first place the postmaster at Clarksburg refused to deliver his paper, under pretence of a law of Virginia imposing a fine of \$200 on any postmaster for delivering incendiary mail matter. Mr. Hart thereupon applied to the Postmaster-General, who wrote to the Clarksburg deputy that he must deliver. This caused a tremendous stir among the leading men of Clarksburg, but the paper was regularly delivered. The next move was to indict Mr. Hart, but it was found that it would be useless to renew the indictment already shown to be invalid.

since it could not be proved that Mr. Hart had actually circulated THE TRIBUNE. The indictment against Horace Greeley was indorsed "Presentment for felony. A true bill."

The importance of the teeth sufficiently accounts for the convention of dentists held at Saratoga, where they have been discussing the various topics of scaling, regulating, filling, extraction, aesthetics, metallic sets, vulcanite sets, etc., etc., with all the mysteries of incisors, canines, pre-molars and molars, and the minor devices whereby dentists do arrest decay and repair ravages. There is good reason to believe that in these matters we beat the ancients hollow. Practically, dentistry is essentially a modern art, and great progress has been made since General Washington wore an entire set of teeth carved in ivory. In 1820 there were only 100 dentists in the United States; there were 5,000 in 1872. The establishment of excellent schools has done much to renege the profession from the reproach of quackery, but in the Saratoga Convention a still higher grade of training was dwelt upon as necessary. And, speaking of teeth, it is worth noting that they are among the most important peculiarities by which a doubtful body can be identified. In the case of Dr. Parkman, of Boston, murdered by Professor Webster, a dentist, Dr. Keep, positively identified an artificial set of teeth which he had made for the Doctor, and which the fire of the Professor's furnace had failed to destroy. The formal identification of the body of the late Prince Imperial was made by Dr. Thomas W. Evans, who recognized the teeth which he had filled, the Prince having been under his care in that particular from his earliest childhood.

In considering the present condition of the Mormon question, the deliant attitude of the Saints must be taken into account. They are talking rather wildly about their political rights, and announcing in their official newspaper that they will not "bow down as serfs to Government appointees, nor liek the bribe-stained hands of imported straws." John Taylor distinctly informs us that "he does not intend to surrender"—not one solitary cubicle, we suppose. "We shall contend for our liberties," says the organ of the patriarchs; "we propose to pursue happiness in our own way." Of the meaning of this there can be no doubt. It is explicit, if not alarming. It puts the Mormon Church in a position of absolute hostility to the Government of the United States. It is about time, when matters have reached this pass, to stop talking about religious liberty as secured by the Constitution.

The Fall River strikers are considering the expediency of "going West." They lately sent a delegate to inspect the lands of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway, and he has come back with glowing accounts of their fertility. We do not know any better way of eradicating the strike mania from the brain of a man than for him to get a little property of his own; and when one of these Fall River strikers has acquired a handsome farm, and has half a dozen men working for him, he will not receive from them with much complacency an intimation that unless their wages are raised they will clear out, and leave him to gather his crop as best he may. That is substantially what he has been doing in Fall River. What is true as to cotton-spinning is true as to agriculture; as the party emigrating would more fully understand, if his rural laborers, on being refused an advance of wages, should proceed to knock him down.

It is stated that a careful collation of the reports of twenty-four public libraries shows that more than two-thirds of the books borrowed from them are works of fiction. If this be true, it is an important fact; and the question arises whether it would not be better to encourage the reading of books of another class by diminishing the supply of those which are read merely for amusement. In the infancy of our public-library system, this point was seriously discussed; but whatever theory had the best of the argument, the practice has been to give the readers all the novels they may call for. In some cases this has been done to secure the popularity of the libraries, and with it larger appropriations of the public moneys. Still it cannot be said that readers have been denied more solid babbled if they had any appetite for it; while the truth remains thus far undisturbed, that it is better to read good novels than to read nothing at all.

It is rather hard luck to have one's name inseparably attached for all time to an instrument for killing human beings. This was the fortune of Dr. Joseph Ignace Guillotin, who really had no share in the invention of the dreadful machine which figures so repulsively in French revolutionary annals. And now it turns out that Colonel James Bowie, the hero of the Alamo, after whom bowie-knives were called, was a mild, pleasant, and by no means homicidal person, who merely invented a convenient and useful knife for hunting, and never had a serious "personal difficulty" in his life. Others found his knife a handy thing in personal encounters, and brought it into fashion for such emergencies. So says Colonel Bowie's old friend, the Hon. George M. Patrick, of Texas, who is reported in *The Galveston News* to have described Colonel Bowie as a brave soldier, and not by any means a hot-tempered bully.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Mr. Springer is not a success as an interviewer. If the potato crop should turn out well, Mr. Ewing's last hope will be blasted.

Dorshelmer and Judge Church appear to have started a mutual admiration society.

A sensible Massachusetts Democrat states a fact that is fatal to General Butler's hopes. There are, he says, one-tenth as many men out of employment in the State this year as there were last.

An absurd gathering of so-called Butler Republicans was held in Boston the other day. Since the wolves in the fable tried to affiliate with the watch-dogs, there has been nothing more impudent than this attempt of a handful of Butterites to pass themselves off as Republicans.

"Look before you leap" seems to be Judge Church's favorite proverb. The more he scans the Democratic arena, the plainer it will become to him that he has nothing to gain by leaping into it. The Tilden men would slaughter him at the polls if they failed to beat him in the Convention.

There is no longer any room for doubt as to Governor Talbot's position. He said, on Wednesday: "If the Republicans of this State felt it to be a party necessity that I should accept a renomination, I might consider it my duty to reconsider my determination. But I do not recognize any such necessity. There is no such party necessity that I can see, and I shall not, therefore, allow any consideration to change my mind."

The Democratic leaders who now talk so much about Republican aggressions upon the integrity and rights of the States are the men who, in 1877, tried to take away from the States the right of determining who should be their electors for President and Vice-President. Their theory then was that the House of Representatives had the power to reject the vote of any State if not satisfied with the returns made by its authorities.

Printed statements showing the operations of the Treasury Department in reducing the principal and interest of the public debt are looked upon by the Democrats as highly offensive political documents, and they are manifesting much virtuous indignation at the discovery that such statements are actually issued by the Treasury Department. It is no wonder they are mad. The plain truth about the management of the National finances since the war makes an effective Republican campaign document.

Allen G. Beach is the latest suggestion in the way of a compromise candidate to heal the Tilden-Tammany feud. The political busybodies who are trying to adjust the quarrel will find out after a time that the only way to reach a settlement is to let the combatants fight it out. It admits of no compromise. Tammy is fighting for its very existence as a party, and Mr. Tilden for the control of the New-York delegation next year, and for the Presidential nomination.

A facsimile of the letter written a year ago by J. L. Smith, the Maine Greenback candidate, in which he offered to say nothing against resumption in case he had the writing of the Governor's message, has been published by *The Boston Journal*. It reads as follows: "In regard to resumption I have to say that by the time the Governor's message is delivered that will be an accomplished fact, or the Act of

1869 repealed, and in either event would appear to me to be entirely supererogatory, especially as it is a matter wholly in the power and duty of Congress. I have to draw up a message. In regard to building, the principle you set forth is eminently just and proper, and I would thank you for the suggestion, and shall insert the substance. J. L. S."

Mr. D. C. Henderson, the veteran Editor of *The Allegan Journal*, is authority for the statement that the name Republican was given to the party organized in 1854 to oppose the extension of slavery, by Horace Greeley. The Hon. Jacob M. Howard, one of the earliest movers in the work of forming the party in Michigan, wrote to Mr. Greeley asking his advice as to a name. Mr. Greeley consulted with his associate editors, among whom at the time was Mr. Henderson, and replied to Mr. Howard recommending the name Republican. The suggestion was accepted, and the designation adopted. It was not long taken up in other States, and by 1856 had come to be universally recognized throughout the North. It was highly appropriate that the man who did more than anybody else to spread the ideas upon which the Republican party was founded should have named the organization in its infancy.

A Columbus correspondent of *The Cincinnati Gazette* claims to know something about the alliance between Tilden and Ewing. He says that Tilden was greatly disappointed at Blaine's defeat, and refused at first to give Ewing any assistance. He was persuaded, however, by Senator Barnum to change his mind, and after Ewing's moderate speech before the Ohio State Democratic Committee, and when Ewing came on to New-York and pleaded his own cause, the old gentleman came to see that it was for his interest that Ohio should go Democratic this year, even with a self-money man at the head of the ticket. So he consented to tap the barrel, but refused to let either Ewing or the Ohio Committee hold their backs under the spigot. He will send confidential agents of his own to Ohio to disguise his contributions and to work up the State for his benefit at the same time. This is exactly in accordance with Mr. Tilden's method in 1876. During the close October fight in Indiana he refused to give the Central Committee in that State any money, and sent Senator Barnum and Colonel Finley out to do the mule-driving for him. *The Gazette's* correspondent says Senator Henderson is working in accord with Tilden and Ewing, with the view of killing off Thurman and securing the Presidential nomination for himself in 1884.

The experiment of organizing a new party to dictate candidates to both the Republican and Democratic parties is a novel one, to say the least. This is in effect what the Executive Committees of the New-York State Alliance and the State Grange have determined to do. At their meeting in Syracuse on Tuesday they made a programme for the convention of the bodies they represent, which meets on the 20th inst. The programme is that the convention should select a Republican candidate for Governor and also a Democratic candidate, and send committees to the two regular conventions to urge the nomination of these men. If both conventions heed the advice thus tendered then the members of the Grange and Alliance are to vote according to their party predilections; but if one nominates the candidate and the other does not, they are to throw aside their political feelings and support that candidate, be he Republican or Democrat. Opposition to the great railroad corporations and more equitable freight rates for New-York producers are the cardinal points of these people's faith. Their preference among Republicans is George B. Sloan, and among Democrats is Governor Seymour. Of the Legislature, Governor Robinson or Judge Church. The worthy farmers who belong to these associations should remember that the transportation question is now in the hands of a corrupt and unscrupulous Legislature, and they will make a great mistake if they attempt to subordinate to it the great political questions of the day.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Evans will visit Washington's birthplace after his return from Windsor. He does not expect the suggestion that the little old house should be rebuilt.

Mme. Aleliana Patti, who is now resting in Wales, will in January give twelve operatic representations in Austria and Germany, beginning at Vienna. After that she sings in Paris.

Professor Tyndall, who has a house near Zermatt, says that this has been the most dreary Summer he ever experienced in Switzerland. It is snowed hard at intervals all summer long.

A party of young Austrians of rank, including a countess, a countess of very old lineage, are on their way to this country, intending to make a hunting excursion to the West.

Governor Crosswell, of Michigan, who is a widower of fifty-four, is about to be married to Miss Lizzie Musgrave, of Charlotte, in that State. The young lady is pretty, wealthy and still in her twenties; she was graduated at Olivet College not long ago.

Sturdy Squire Truth, now 103 years old, is on her way to Kansas, where she is glad to see her race going. She believes that in the West, on farms of their own, the Southern negroes will acquire a self-reliance, thrift, and energy, and become impossible to threaten in their present position in the South.

Senator Wallace, of the Congressional Investigating Committee, is a tall, slender, nervous person, who knows how to put keen questions. Senator McDonald has a genial air and goes through his work in comfortable ease. Senator Blair is tall and fair-haired—a broad man and a persistent questioner. Senator Platt, who is tall and slender like the chairman, is described as a humorist.

Colonel J. G. Fair, of Nevada, who has been visiting the King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands, relates a pleasant little story of a water excursion which he took with them. When they approached the island which was their destination, the breakers were found to be so boisterous that no small boat could land. Not at all discouraged, the King jumped overboard, the Queen after him, and both swam with exceeding grace and coolness ashore.

General di Cesnola is heartily complimented by *The London Art Journal*, which says of his election to the directorship of our Museum that "it would have been impossible to have found another so eminently fitted for the discharge of many onerous and important duties. If we are to congratulate the General on his appointment, we are surely bound to say it is no less fortunate for the nation than for himself. In all respects he is the right man in the right place."

Ex-Governor Seymour has been doing a very kindly deed. He invited to his farm at Uxva the Sisters of Charity from the Asylum, with the orphans under their charge, and with his family spent the whole day in cordially entertaining the good women and the little ones, who enjoyed themselves greatly. At parting the children sang a good-night song, the kind-hearted ex-Governor standing on the porch and waving his hand as they went out the last wagon passed out of sight in the dusk.

The watch which the Prince Imperial wore when he was killed, and which is now in the hands of the Zulus, was worn by the first Napoleon through most of his campaigns, and afterward to the end of his life. It kept very indifferent time, but the great Emperor would accept of no other watch. The watch was a present of his mother, and he wore it with a pride which was not shared by any other watch. It was a watch of the kind which Napoleon III. wore this watch from the day he was named Prince-President until the day of his death at Chancellorsville, and it is picturesquely related that in 1870, just as he was about to put himself at the head of his troops the watch suddenly stopped. He was superstitious, and this death omen served to depress him for days. After his death